

To find the burial place of more than 700 of the thousand or more persons who lost their lives by the burning of the excursion steamer General Slocum on June 15 while on its way through Hell Gate with the Sunday school excursion party from St. Mark's Lutheran Church in Sixth street, it is only necessary to follow the groups of mourners who from early morning until twilight pass daily through the gates of Lutheran Cemetery in the Middle Village district of the Borough of Queens.

This procession of mourners, some pallid and trembling, others showing their grief in tears, and still others with the hopeeseness of despair written on their faces, wends its way toward a new part of the semetery on a bluff overlooking the Long Island Railroad tracks. Here rows and rows of new made graves stretch out in un-

cemetery sprang up, and in less than a week it received its silent population. Those who had charge of the burials say they will never forget the scenes of those few days. Even to-day scenes of grief are of daily occurrence, from which curiosity seekers turn away in pity.
Stunned at first by the tragedy, it seems

as if only as the days, weeks and months drag along do the majority of the survivors of that disaster, bereft of wife and children, begin to realize their loss. It is perhaps for this reason that mourners for the Slocum's victims visit the cemetery oftener than ordinary mourners.

Daily the graves are covered with fresh flowers, placed there by mourners and visiting strangers. Often the place resembles a huge flower garden. Back and forth

Almost in a night this new section of the | of mounds black robed women and sorrowing men pass to and fro.

Many of the graves are enclosed in a sort of wire frame which runs the whole length of the mound. Quite a number of headones and tell in brief the story of the tragedy. Headboards are erected over other graves, on which are written pathetic inscriptions.

Running along the edge of Forest avenue a plot has been set off for the unidentified dead. Originally ninety bodies were interred in this section, but thirty bodies which were later identified by the clothing were disinterred and placed in other graves. This plot for the unidentified dead is kept in good order. Flowers are daily

placed on the graves, and mourners whose loved ones sleep in these nameless graves spend hours hovering around this plot, through the narrow lanes dividing the rows | as if they hoped by sheer force of their

the grave and find their own.

plot, bearing the words: "In Memoriam."

At one end of the plot is erected a tablet, stones also mark the resting places of loved on which is inscribed in German: "Sein wir nicht umsonst gestorben." ("We have not died in vain.") The tablet which marks the other end of the plot reads: "Fdhlende Herzen schlagen für euch." ("Loving

hearts are beating for you.") Right across from the plot of the unidentified dead are buried the wife and six children of John Weiss, who lost their lives in the disaster. Their names, placed in a row on the tombstone, are: Mrs. Lillie Weiss, 47 years old: Louise, 21 years old: Frederika, 19 years old: Salome, 14 years old; Jacob, 11 years old; Amelia, 10 years old, and John, 5 months old. Six members of the Richter family sleep | Hundreds visited the cemetery on Labor

Mrs. Amelia Richter, 47 years old; Annie, A big wreath stands in the centre of this | 20 years old; Lizzie, 18 years old; August, 15 years old; Ernest, 13 years old, and Amelia, 8 years old.

Seven members of the Muth family are buried in the family plot in this cemetery, not far from the graves of the other victims They are: Mrs. Annie E. Muth, 62 years old; Mrs. Kate Muth, 34 years old; John Muth, Jr., Lizzie Muth, Christina Muth, Fannie Muth and Katie Muth.

In the plot of the Rev. George C. F. Haas, pastor of St. Mark's Church, rest the bodies of his wife and daughter, who perished in the disaster. Other viotims are scattered in family burying plots throughout this oemetery. The remaining three hundred or more victims were buried in cemeteries in and around New York.

love and grief to penetrate the depths of | side by side in another plot. They are: | Day, and many of the graves were hidden beneath banks of flowers. It was Memorial Day to the crowds of mourners who tread

the beaten paths that lead to that section

of the cemetery. Laden with flowers, they went to the cemetery early and spent the day with their dead. Where whole families had been wiped out, leaving no one to care for their last resting place, mourners saw that their graves were not neglected, and every grave received its decoration.

Religious services were not held at the graves, aside from the prayers offered up by the mourners, who remained on the ground until almost nightfall.

For many years, it is probable, pilgrimages will be made to this burial ground, and it is thought that sooner or later a monument will be erected by public subscription to commemorate the disaster.

wrangling between a man and a woman somewhere behind my stool, and I wheeled somewhere behind my stool, and I wheeled around to see what was coming off. The little man who had bet the \$20 with me on the Pass Book joke was being backed into a stanchion on the edge of the lawn

ARMY'S NEW MAGAZINE RIFLE,

LIGHTER IN WEIGHT, YET MORE DEADLY THAN THE OLD KRAG.

Points in Which It Is Superior to the Quick Firing Arms of Other Nations-Its Fearful Penetrating Power-Rod Bayonet on It Works With a Spring.

Washington, Sept. 10.-The new magazine rifle soon to be placed in the hands of every soldier in the United States Army s believed to be the most efficient weapon vet evolved by modern ordnance experts. It is a composite invention, the result of study and experiment by Col. Frank H. Phipps of the Ordnance Department, assisted by officers and employees at the Springfield Armory, Massachusetts.

The new rifle disposes of all of the objections made against the rifles heretofore used by the army, and possesses sev new and interesting points of su-

periority over foreign models. The Krag-Jorgensen rifle, first adopted in 1892 and remodelled in 1896 and 1898, s inferior to the rifles of several foreign armies in muzzle velocity. It will send a bullet at the rate of 2,000 feet a second. A velocity of 2,200 feet a second as the

charge, firing with defective cartridges, do. The board found that the new rifle answered every requirement, and decided upon a 24-inch barrel as the most suitable length for all arms of the service.

The accuracy of the new ritle was found to be greater than that of the Krag-forgensen, while its penetrating power was far in excess. The bullet penetrated 6.30 inches of white pine at 1,500 yards. The striking energy of the bullet at this distance is nearly 50 per cent. greater than that of the Krag. The gun may also be fired with greater rapidity and has the advantage of being fed by cartridges in clips, vantage of being fed by cartridges in clips, which results in an appreciable increase in the efficiency of fire, as the eye need not be taken from the target during the

not be taken from the target during the firing of each five cartridges.

The new rifle is covered with a wooden case up to within two inches of the muzzle, to protect the soldiers' hands during rapid fire. In the old rifle practice the barrel became so hot with rapid and continuous firing that the user's hands were sometimes blistered. The magazine is entirely within the stock, and altogether the new weapon is more symmetrical than the old, as well as lighter. It weighs a few ounces less than

is more symmetrical than the old, as well as lighter. It weighs a few ounces less than nine pounds.

The rifle uses a cannelured cartridge shell, with forty-four grains of smokeless powder, and a smooth, sharp pointed bullet, weighing 220 grains. The muzzle velocity is 2,800 feet per second, 300 feet per second faster than that of the Krag. The powder pressure is 49,000 pounds per square inch. The rifling in the barrel makes one turn in tan inches.

It is the intention of the War Depart-

pressing a spring catch. This spring catch holds the bayonet when it is extended for use, and the old-fashioned bayonet scabbard becomes a thing of the past. In the butt of the gun is a slender can, half of it filled with oil and the other half occupied by a cleaning thong.

with oil and the other hair occupied by a cleaning thong.

In general appearance the rifle differs little from the service gun now in use, except that it is shorter and more symmetrical. The rear sight is practically the same as that used on the Krag, but the front sight is so arranged as to be available for open or peep sight, as desired.

The velocity of a bullet fired with smokeless powder, varies considerably with the

less powder varies considerably with the temperature, increased temperature giving additional initial velocity. The changes in velocity with temperature, as determined at Frankford arsenal, range from a loss of 80 feet per second at zero to a gain of 35 feet per second at 120 degrees above, the

mean being at 70 degrees.

With the new rifle twenty-three aimed shots have been fired in one minute, used shots have been and twenty-five in a as a single-loader, and twenty-five in a minute, using mazagine fire. Firing from the hip without aim, twenty-seven shots have been fired in a minute as a single-

have been fired in a minute as a single-loader, and thirty-five with the magazine. The maximum range of the weapon is computed at 4,781 vards, requiring an elevation of 42 degrees, the bullet making this distance in 35 seconds. The maximum energy of free recoil is 18 foot-pounds.

In the penetration tests it was found that at 50 feet the bullet pierced 54 inches of white pine butts, made of one-inch boards placed an inch apart. These pine butts, thus placed, fairly represent the resistance of the human body. Firing into moist sand at 50 feet the bullet penetrated 10 feet 8 inches, while at 500 yards the missile penetrated 18 inches. At 50 feet the bullet went A velocity of 2,200 feet a second as the bullet leaves the muzzle of the gun is the record of some foreign rifles.

Experiments were made with the Krag to increase this muzzle velocity, but it

## WALK AND GAIN IN GRACE.

THE POETRY OF MOTION NOT SO HARD TO ATTAIN.

Advice of a Physical Culture Teacher to Two Awkward Young Women-Cross Two pretty girls went into the

nasium of a famous teacher to ask for advice. "Why am I not graceful?" asked one

of the girls. "You are ungraceful," said the teacher, because you are stiff in your joints. When you seat yourself, you sit down as though you were a jackknife doubling up. There is nothing harmonious about you."

"But what can I do to become grace-"You must study the poetry of motion. At present you are a living example of its

"What is my worst defect?" "You carry your shoulders too high. You walk all hunched forward. You are a little too tall. You grew too fast. And as you realized that you were above the average height you began to stoop forward a little. Then you began to lift your

shoulders, and pretty soon you got into the habit of walking with the shoulders raised and stooping forward. It is a bad habit." "But how can I correct it?" "Stand erect and straighten your shouliers. At first you will feel as though you

were falling over backward. It is years since you have stood up straight. Even your clothing shows this. Your waist sage in the front and your shoulders are round in the back. Your back is narrow and your waist is drawn in. Your figure s poor." "But I cannot hold my shoulders back.

It makes my back ache, and sometimes it causes me to cough."

Of course. That is because your lungs are weak from stooping forward so much. You have contracted them into such a little space that they could not grow. They are all cramped and misshapen. And they take their revenge." But how can I begin the work of re-

form?" Begin by standing up straight with your hands on your hips. Stand and look at yourself in a full length mirror. Your hest should be expanded and should be thrown out well. Remember that a full busted figure is handsome. Your shouliers should be thrown well back and your abdomen should be drawn in. It will be some time before you can stand that way, but you can try and keep on trying."

"But why will that make me graceful?" "Because you are naturally graceful. You are tall and willowy, and if you would try to stand up straight you would soon become beautiful. Grace would come to you. You could make yourself lovely in six months time."

"But," said the other young woman, my case is quite different. I am tall, yet I stand up straight and am of good figure. Yet a more awkward girl was never seen. What is the cause of my awkwardness?

"You are awkward because your joints are stiff. You do not exercise enough, You read part of the day, and when you go out to walk you wear a long train which you must hold up. It impedes your progress. You do not walk with a full, fre "How can I change my ways?"

"For young women like you, stiff in the joints and not very strong, there is one splendid threely, and it is found in cross country salking. In England and Scotcountry walking is a frequent this country it is so rare that the ing it is considered a freak."

"But what is cross country walking?" \*Cross-country walking is, as its name implies, the pastime of walking across country. To do this correctly, and so as to get

the most benefit, you start off dressed in a short skirt and wearing a comfortable flannel blouge "You take with you a small shawl strap containing one light change of underwear Country Walking a Beauty Maker and a change of shoes. Accompanied by Practised in England, but Not Here. a friend you take a trolley car into the suburbs. Then you set out across country.

"You climb a hill and look around and select a route. A compass is absolutely necessary or you will certainly walk in a circle. You can walk two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon. But

no more or you will get too tired."

"How long a walk would you advise?"

"It would do no harm to walk four hours a day, every day for a month, stopping, of course, when tired or when the weather is bad."

But the diet of the cross-country walk-

"I was going to mention their diet, which will be surprisingly plain. People who start to walk across country get the idea that they will be very hungry and they are for taking a hamper of food with them. But this will not be necessary.

"Half a dozen apples eaten under the trees; a luncheon of milk and fresh bread and eggs; a dinner of good vegetables and bacon will satisfy the most fastidious of epicures."

"But surely one cannot walk on this diet."

"But surely one cannot walk on this diet."

"On the contrary, it is just the food for the hard worker or the walker. And the walker will find that she rises in the morning feeling as light as a feather and as hungry as a bear.

"She will take her cup of farmhouse coffee and her glass of milk; and she will eat her slice of bread and her eggs with a relish. And, when she travels on, she will find that her stomach craves nothing more than a harvest apple until the noon meal."

"How about the complexion?"

"O, that is another story. The skin will be ruined. That much is certain. But there are cosmetics and cold creams to restore it and the coat of sunburn and the patch of freekles will yield before the good But surely one cannot walk on this diet."

patch of freckles will yield before the good agencies of cucumber and lettuce creams and the pursuasive fingers of the masseuse

on one's return."
"But how does this cross-country walk-"But how does this cross-country walking make one more graceful?"
"It makes a woman more graceful just as it makes her healthier and less self-conscious. After she has walked the stiffness out of her limbs; after she has swung the angles out of her arms. after she has moved her hips without the cruel tug of the corset strings-for she will walk with her corsets loosened, of course-she will find that she has gained a great deal in natural poise."

"What do you mean by natural poise?"
"What do you mean by natural poise?"
"By natural poise I mean the exquisite grace of the Indian woman; the wonderful free swing of the working girl; the beautiful manner of the Irish lassie as she tosses hay, and of the German girl as she works beside the stream. There is something that is delightfully youthful in the gestures of the woman who has learned her grace by working out of doors." her grace by working out of doors."
"But how about deep breathing and health?"

health?"

"That is a point to be considered carefully. The cross country walker must not choose lowlands and a malarial district. It is not a good plan to walk through a region of ponds. If one can strike the mountains and the lakes that lie high, all well and good. But it's worse than nothing at all to walk through a low, ill smelling district."

"But, suppose one can not go cross country walking and suppose it is not possible to get out into the open at all; then what can a poor girl do?"

The condition is impossible. She can

"The condition is impossible. She can always get out into the open. There is no girl who cannot throw open the windows and do her cross country walking in her own room at least."

"I do not understand."

"She can loosen her clothing, put on easy shoes and she can dance a hop, a skip and a jump, if nothing more. She can, at least, get exercise and take the air both at once. That is not a difficult thing to do."

thing to do."
"But it is tiresome."
"Not if you have pleasant company. I know two girls who could not get away to walk across country, so they tried the walking feat in their own rooms.
"They put on loose suits. One dressed in a little gymnasium suit and the other wore

a kimono. And, together, they took exer-

a kimono. And, together, they took exercises every day.

"They kept at it for an hour each morning and each evening; and, oh! how healthy and graceful it made them."

"But how can one manage te get this exercise at home?"

"Only by taking the time for it and resolutely making it. These two young wemen were very anxious to keep slender and to keep their health. So they got up an hour earlier every morning and took their exercises.

cises.

They threw open the window wide, and hopped and danced.

put on their suits and hopped and danced, skipped and did their stunta, going through them all, again and again.

"Pretty soon they began little feats of strength and they soon became very fond of testing each other's strength."

"Do you believe in Japanese gymnastics?"

"Yes and no. I am aware that they are quite the fad now. But one must be careful, sometimes, in picking up a new fed. It is apt, as in this case, to hold unseen dangers.

dangers.

"The Japanese wrestling and throwing feats are very well for professionals. But for the young lady they may do more harm

"It is very easy to strain the back, very easy to wrench the muscles, very easy to tear the cords of the leg, very simple, indeed, to give the arm a turn from which it never recovers." Then you approve of simpler gymnas-

"Then you approve of simpler gymnastics?"

"By all means. The best ones are the motions employed in everyday life. Don't strain after new movements. Take the old ones and practise them. They will make you limber and graceful and do you good, while the others are more apt to injure than to help you."

"And is it your opinion that every woman can become pleasing in her motions?"

"Certainly. There is no reason in the world why a woman should not move gracefully; and she will if she is willing to study

fully; and she will if she is willing to study the art of grace a little."

EAGLES FLYING TO BALTIMORE. To-morrow a Week of Rejoicing Over Them Begins-Fire Failed to Speil It.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 10 .- The fifth annual convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles will begin in this city next Monday. Although the order is only five years old, the progress it has made has been remarkable. The number of Eagles to visit Baltimore for the convention is expected to exceed that of either the Elks or Odd Fellows.

whose orders held reunions here last year. Baltimore is one of the youngest series in the order, but at present it ranks first in membership. Nothing has been spared by the local Eagles to make the visit enjoyable. After five months of preliminary work, when the arrangements for the convention were proceeding smoothly, the great fire swept the city, destroyed the committee's headquarters at Baltimore and North streets, reduced to ashes its records, correspondence, supplies and furnishings, and seemingly annihilated all chances of holding a successful gathering.

nishings, and seemingly annihilated all chances of holding a successful gathering. Letters and telegrams from series all over the country tendering sympathy and aid and advising the abandonment of the convention poured in on the committee.

But before the ashes were cool Chairman Schanberger had called a meeting of his committee, had discussed the situation and had resolved that under no circumstances would the convention be abandoned. It was resolved that the convention should be held and that even greater preparations than had at first been intended should be made.

Every drawback and obstacle that arose after that only served to spur the committee on to greater efforts. They have now succeeded beyond their fondest expectations, and that they feel elated is only the natural consequence of their unprecedented accomplishment.

The official programme as arranged for the week includes a reception of Grand Eyrie officers and members to-day; an excursion down Chesapeake Bay to Annapolis and the United States Naval Academy, municipal games and fireworks on Monday; business meeting and ladies' reception on Tuesday, a monster parade on Wednesday, concerts and fireworks on Thursday, a ball on Friday, and an excursion to Washington on Saturday. In the great parade it is expected that fully-20,000 men will be in line.

## GOOD BETS MADE BY MISTAR

ONE BOOKMAKER FINDS THAT ID PAYS TO BE OBLIGING.

Most of the Bets People Want to Change Are Winning Bets-An Unexpected Winning of \$16,000—The Weman

Who Didn't Play the 150 to 1 Shot. "When the horses Toupee and Teepee ran in the same race a while ago," said a bookmaker, "I had to turn my whole shee" on the race over to the ring's board of arbitration when the numbers were hung out showing that both of them had got into the money. The similarity in the

names of the horses caused the confusion.

"Even before the field went to the post my sheet looked like a Chinese political manifesto, for about three-quarters of the bettors on the race got their bets down on the wrong one and came romping back to my stool and asked me to switch their padge numbers and amounts from Teepee to Toupee or from Toupee to Teepee.
"When I'm on the block I'm never too

busy figuring out my percentage to take a bet off my sheet, or transfer one, when I'm civilly requested to. It took me a long while to annex that lesson unto myself. It wasn't until I had a long line of past performances behind me to prove it that I got wise to the peculiar fact that most of the bets people want to have wiped off are

"An incident that helped to teach me that happened when I was down in Hot Springs one winter a few years ago. One of the plungers down there at the time was sick in bed and playing them at the

rooms through a commissioner.

"One day he sent his commissioner over to the big store poolroom to get \$2,000 down on a horse scheduled to go in a New Orleans race. The commissioner became twisted on his way to the poolroom and got the \$2,000 down on another horse in the same race with a somewhat similar name, an 8 to 1 shot.

"When the commissioner hustled back when the commissioner nutries to the sickroom of his principal with the ticket, the plunger threw whatever came handy at the commissioner's head, and ordered him to romp back to the poolroom to the total the contract the security the contract the contr proprietor and request him to rectify the mistake by taking the \$2,000 off the 8 to 1 shot and putting the coin on the other one in the race that the plunger had doped out to win.

"The commissioner, in a panic, skated back to the poolroom and told his little tale of grief to the poolroom proprieter. The poolroom man gave the commissioner

the gloat.
"Not on your gold watch and chain he said fiatly. 'Each and every bet made beneath this bamboo tree stands as it's made. What d'ye think I am, a moving picture? To the firs! " 'But,' pleaded the hard luck comme

sioner, I'll lose my job with his nobs if you don't make this switch for me.' "'Never mind the out-in-the enew music on the G string, heartlessly replied the poolroom man. When d'ye think I began to take money away from myself? That 6 to 5 nursling that your man wants to play is going to sift in all by his little solitude. Please gway an'

let me sleep.' "The commissioner didn't dare to go back to his principal's sickroom and tell him that the poolroom man had refused to fix up the mistake, but hung around the poolroom, gnawing his nails, until the result of the race was called off. Then he gave a correct imitation of a Castilian castanet can-can and raced back to the sickroom with a \$16,000 winning in his Plymouth Rocks.

"The 8 to 1 thing upon which he had put the \$2,000 by mistake came home in a bored and weary jog, and the Hot Springs players who were next to the inside of the incident jounced the poolroom man on the slack wire of their kidding for the remainder of the season. back to his principal's sickroom and tell

the slack wire of their kidding for the remainder of the season.

"I put a lot of little incidents of that kind that came under my observation away for future reference, and I was money in when I harked back to them in actual practice as a layer myself. When that Pass Book hog-slaughtering went through I saved myself the cunnin' little matter of \$3,000 by refraining from swelling up when asked to rub a bet off my sheet.

"I had just finished putting up the figures on that race when an excited little man banged his way through the crowd around my stool, stuck a \$20 bill within a couple of inches of my nose, and yelled:

"Pass Book, straight!"

"I had 150 to 1 chalked up against Pass Book, so I gave the little man \$3,000 to \$20, and looked upon the double sawbuck as just about right for dinner money and loose cigar change.

"A few minutes later I heard a great wrangling between a man and a woman

into a stanchion on the edge of the lawn by a big, raw-boned woman, evidently his wife.

"She was some several cubits taller than he was, and she looked as if she could demolish him with both hands tied behind her back. She was shaking a long fore-finger in his face and ordering him, under dire threats, to get the twenty-dollar bill off Pass Book, while he was feebly trying to convince her that Pass Book had a chance.

off Pass Book, while he was feebly trying to convince her that Pass Book had a chance.

"Don't you dare try to tell me such a thing, you fat head!" she was saying to him. The very idee of your trying to squander our installment money on such a sausage as Pass Book—the very idee! You go to the man this instant and tell him that I want that \$20 put on the horse that I teld you to play, d'ye hear me?"

"The little man slunk over to my stool.

"Say, old man—' he began, but I out him off.

"It's all right, mate,' I said to him. I heard her handing it out to you, and I'll swab the bet. What's the one she told you to play?"

"He named the horse—I forget which one of the crabe it was—and I had the change made on the sheet. The little man went away with his shoulders hunched forward, looking blue.

"About four minutes later Pass Book had trotted home in front of his field, and I was just \$3,000 on the nice side because I hadn't got the weight lifter's vest on when the little man asked me to change that Pass Book bet.

"I was in the same car with the little man and his raw-boned wife on the in trip from the track. She was iswing him at a great rate, and what d'ye suppose she threw at nim?

"If you was anything like a man at all, 'stead of a shrimp,' I heard her hise at him, we'd have \$3,000 right this minute. If you wasn't a noody-naddy you wouldn't ha' let me nor no other fool woman make you take off that Pass Book bet!"





THE NEW RIFLE WITH MAGAZINE OPEN TO RECEIVE SHELLS, THE RAMROD EXTENDED AND THE SIGHT



was found that the mechanism was not strong enough to resist the increased powder pressure. So in 1899 an entirely new model was taken up, resulting in the perfecting of the "United States magazine rifle, model of 1903," of .30 calibre, the same as the old rifle, which is now being turned out at the Springfield Armory. By Jan. 1 75,000 of these rifles will be

ready, and the army will be equipped.

Every soldier will have one, as the arm is

as well adapted to the cavalry as to the infantry, being as short and compact as the old army carbine. A board of officers was appointed soon after the new rifle had been perfected for the purpose of making exhaustive tests to determine whether the rifle was suitable to the United States service and whether it was sufficiently superior to justify its substitution for the Krag-Jorgensen. This board consisted of Capt. Frederick S. Foltz. Second Cavalry; Capt. Frank DeW. Ramsey, Ninth Infantry; Capt. Tracy C. Dickson, Ordnance Department, and Capt. Fred L. Munson,

Ninth Infantry. The test was very severe, covering these points: Safety of mechanism, dismounting and assembling, rapidity with accuracy, rapidity at will, velocity, penetration, recoil, accuracy, endurance, bayonet, excessive

the practice of charging with the clip, holding five cartridges, will result, it is be-lieved in greater accuracy of rapid firing, on account of the fact that the marksman on account of the fact that the marksman may keep his eye continually on the target during each series of five shots. Used in this way, a greater rapidity of fire and greater accuracy may be secured than with any other rifle known.

There are only ninety component parts to the new rifle, as compared with pinety.

THE NEW RIFLE IN MARCHING FORM.

other rifle known.

There are only ninety component parts to the new rifle, as compared with ninetynine parts in the Krag model of 1898. The bolt and magazine mechanisms can be taken apart and assembled much more readily. The energy of the recoil is slightly greater than that of the Krag, but that is a thing that cannot be avoided if greater velocity is to be secured. The weight of the new rifle is 16 per cent. less than the Krag, which weighs 10.64 pounds.

An army officer, explaining the fine points of the new rifle, called attention in a cold blooded way to the superiority of the rod bayonet over the old knife bayonet.

"This rifle, you see, has a bayonet shaped just like a ramrod," he said, "with a sharp point. Now, you don't know how much easier it is to pull this kind of a bayonet out of a human body. The old knife bayonet used to stick so fast that a soldier in the thick of a fight was often compelled to drop his gun. But with this rod bayonet you can jab it in as deep as it will go, pull it out and ram it into the next fellow that comes along."

The bayonet lies under the barrel, like the old fashioned ramrod of a shotgun, and is brought into use in a second by

inch thick, and at 200 yards it went through a high steei plate one-fifth of an inch thick. The English army authorities have recently adopted a new rifle which in appearance greatly resembles the new American rifle. It is regarded as inferior to the American arm, however, in all except one particular: the English rifle may be fired ten times without reloading, while the new Krag has a magazine holding only five

does not have the ramrod bayonet or any bayonet that is practically part of the gun. The old sword bayonet, which the soldier carries in a scabbard when not on dress parade or charging an enemy, is retained. It is affixed to the rifle by locking into projecting flanges, which are done away with in the American arms. American army officers regard the use of a trowel bayonet, like that of the English piece, as unnecessary for digging intrenchments. They hold that the occasions when a bayonet would be needed for that purpose will be few, a convinced that the ramrod bayonet, is lighter and never in the way, will all purposes in actual warfare.

Krag has a magazine holding only five cartridges.

In increasing the magazine capacity the English ordnance experts not only added to the weight of the arm, but attached to it a projecting metallic cartridge holder which is rather awkward and cumbersome, and it may be said, therefore, that the additional advantage obtained by doubling the magazine capacity is minimized to some extent by the extra weight and cumbersome attachment. The English rifie, like the American, is covered with wood. It does not have the ramrod bayonet or any bayonet that is practically part of the gun.